

Bryan Morning Eagle.

Vol IV. No. 192.

BRYAN, TEXAS, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 9, 1899.

Price 5 Cen

Canned

GAME PATES. Truffled.

RICHARD & ROBBINS'

Potted Ham
Tongue
Game
Turkey and
Chicken
Underwood Devil-
ed Ham
Batavia Salmon
Deviled Turkey
Deviled Chicken
Imported Sardine
In oil.

Tomato Sauce or
A La Bordelaise
Deviled Crabs
Shrimp
Lobsters
Boneless Chicken
Herring
In Tomato Sauce.
Chipped Beef
Lunch Tongue
Vienna Sausage
Corn Beef

BATAVIA

Peas
Baked Beans
In Tomato Sauce.
Cherries
Strawberries

Pineapple
Tomatoes
Asparagus, Peas
Peaches

Don't worry about something to eat, phone
us your wants.

HOWELL BROS.,

Grocers and Coffee Roasters.

MILICAN FOR GOOD ROADS.

The Tax Payers Met and Or-
ganized a Club--Resolutions.

Millican, Texas, July 8.—The
Tax payers of Millican Precinct
No. 1, met and organized a "Good
Roads Club," electing W. C. Pool,
president, and L. C. Sellers, secre-
tary.

A motion was made and carried
that the president appoint a com-
mittee to draft such resolutions as
the club would approve. The fol-
lowing named were appointed on
said committee: G. W. Dunlap,
Dr. J. F. Eaves, G. W. Harring-
ton, John Thompson and W. K.
Simms. The following resolutions
were read by the chairman of said
committee and unanimously adopt-
ed by the club:

Whereas, We are opposed to a
special tax issue as a means of re-
lief to the present condition of the
roads and bridges, we are in
favor of and recommend that each
precinct fix its own roads and
adopt its own means of raising
money to fix same. We are in
favor of a bond issue provided each
precinct can get its relative propor-
tion of the money obtained by such
issue.

The following named were ap-
pointed as a committee to examine
and ascertain the extent of damage
done and amount needed to repair
roads and bridges in Precinct No.
1: W. K. Symms, Jim Barrows,
Gus Steele, Geo. W. Harrington,
G. W. Dunlap and J. E. Player.

There being no further business
to come before the club, we ad-
journd to meet again in regular
session on Saturday, July 22d.

L. C. SELLERS, Secretary.

THE POLLY ANN.

**The Steamboat to Be Launched
on the Brazos.**

The steamship Polly Ann, P.
Stacy builder, will be launched by
the Brazos Navigation company
in a day or so.

The hull of this excellent ship
was built by P. Stacy, the contrac-
tor having let some of the work to
sub-contractor King. The engines
and boilers—twin screw expansion
type, were added by C. Pearson
and J. Christian. They were an
adaptation of the famous Shipman
automatic kerosene burner, refitted
for the purpose of water naviga-
tion.

The craft has been examined by
all the experts of this city, lying
as it did for the past few days at
Christian's yards in the central
portion of the city, near Main
street.

Preliminary test of the engines
was had Friday night, and the
machinery was said to work well,
the engine giving 400 strokes to
the minute. Geared from the small
drive wheel to the larger
propelling wheel of the main shaft,
this bearing two side wheel propel-
lers, the power is thought to be
ample for the purposes of the craft.

At the hour of going to press
The Eagle was unable to obtain the
roster of officers and crew.

The vessel will be engaged in the
observation department of the Bra-
zos Navigation company's business.
Having a low freeboard with small
superstructure, she is well adapted

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Navigation of the Brazos as Agi-
tated—An Interesting
Subject.

Regarding the Brazos river naviga-
tion, Hon. Guy M. Bryan, in a recent
interview, has the following to say:

About fifty years ago I was a delegate
from Brazoria county to a convention
that met in the town of Washington on
the Brazos river. The object of said
convention was to take the preliminary
steps for the improvement of the Brazos
river and placing steamboats thereon
for the removal of crops. Two of the
active members of that convention I
recollect to have been Dr. J. B. Miller
of Fort Bend county, and Dr. R. R. Pee-
bles of Austin county. The latter had
relatives in Portsmouth, Ohio, who had
steamboat interests on that river. Through
Dr. Peebles mainly, arrange-
ments were made to place two boats
upon the Brazos river; the boats were
called the Washington and the Brazos,
and for several years they navigated
that river parts of the year, taking off
the crops. They sometimes went as
high as Southerland Bluffs and brought
the cotton down to the mouth of the
Brazos, and from there it was taken by
boats to Galveston.

"Again, when Texas sold her New
Mexican territory to the United States,
a portion of the money was appropriat-
ed by the legislature to the improve-
ments of the river, a small portion of it.
I was then in the legislature from Bra-
zoria and Fort Bend counties, represent-
ing Brazoria and Fort Bend counties.
Judge Gustavus Cook was at that time
county judge of Fort Bend county; he
and I secured a skiff at Richmond and
hired two men to row the boat, and he
and I sounded the river from Richmond
to tide water; we found a number of
sand and mud bars with deep pools of
water above them, and in every in-
stance we found that these bars seem-
ed to be formed by snags or salt weeds
being fastened in the bottom of the
river, around which the debris is held
by water connected; he and I kept no-
tice of the water, one writing down and
the other sounding.

"In 1844 business called me to Little
Rock, Ark.; there I met two intelligent
gentlemen from Virginia, who had pur-
chased land on Red river with a view to
bringing their negroes from Virginia to
put them upon said plantations. They
were returning by water up the Missis-
sippi and Ohio rivers to Virginia, and
as I was going to the same place, we
became very well acquainted on the
boat. When we reached Cincinnati they
bought two horses and carried them
along with them on the steamboat. When
we reached Guyandott, on the Ohio, we
there landed; they had rode across the
mountains from Staunton, Va., to that
point on horseback, and sent their horses
to a farm near Guyandott, and there took
the steamboat on their way to Arkansas.
As we had become well acquainted, and
liking each other's society, they prevailed
upon me to send my trunk by stage to the
White Sulphur Spring, where I was going,
to ride one of their horses in company
with them, which I did. We went up the
Kanawha valley. When we reached
Charleston I saw there a large number
of flatboats. I inquired why there were
so many flatboats. I was given the an-
swer, they were their only mode of trans-
port, their salt down the river, of which
confined quantities, as the river bowl-
points was very low on account of the
Now the steamboats that navigate the
Ohio ascend that river and take salt
and the coal and products of the lip-
country without difficulty of the bite
quence of the dams and back with
have been constructed giving it to his
"About three years after the reward, ob-
of the summer with the reward, ob-
on the Ohio river went back to about
twenty miles bite of the rep- While
there I saw on him what for the im-
provement of the Ohio river even that
of a cow government. I, which consid-
ered any gold in the eyes of the river
men, would induce the man was a
lock disclose the secret of his passed
note, which, he said, had been added
down in his family for many gen-
erations. The snake was a very long
one, and so old that it had a mane. It
is a well known fact that certain of the
Zulus have antidotes for the more dead-
ly snake poison, which they preserve as
a secret within their own families.

The first postoffice was opened
in Paris in 1642, in England in
1581, in America in 1710.

College creamery butter on ice fat
Clarke & Dansby's.

Plenty of Groceries!

We have plenty of every-
thing good to eat in
spite of the Washouts
and Tie-up of trains.

WE INVITE

You to give us your
trade or a good portion
of it this month. Come
to see us or 'phone 40.

JOHN B. MIKE,

The Grocer.

The Buried Treasure.

Corsicana, Tex. July 6—Confir-
matory news of a \$2500 find by
Bob Holland on Pin Oak Creek,
five miles south of Dawson, in this
county, was received by Mr. A. B.
Gorham, owner of the farm on
which the money was found, to-
day. It was in gold and sil-
ver coin and the discovery of it
was made by Holland's children,
who picked up a few coins in a
washout caused by the breaking of
a tank near the house. How the
money came is still a mystery that
is puzzling every one. In the ear-
ly days of Texas there was a trail
to the northwest from Tebucana
that ran near where this find was
made, and it was said that there
was a fight between Mexicans and
Indians about where the Gorham
farm is now. This leads to the be-
lief that the money was buried by
Mexicans, and this belief is
strengthened by the fact that Mex-
icans with charts have dug for
hidden treasure in that section
without success.

Catholics, and he, the dates of
redhot Protestants who had ritual-
ism on the brain, determined to
put down the scarlet woman. En-
tering the place of worship one
Sunday when mass was being
celebrated, he drove out all the
worshippers, locked the door and
put the key in his pocket. Then,
with his goldheaded cane in hand,
he threatened to brain all those
who dared to return to mass.
From that day the inhabitants
embraced the new religion, and,
up to the beginning of the pres-
ent century the people of the
other islands in the Hebridean
groups jeeringly alluded to the
Protestants of the Goldheaded
Cane.—London Sketch.

The first postoffice was opened
in Paris in 1642, in England in
1581, in America in 1710.

College creamery butter on ice fat
Clarke & Dansby's.

Painted the Town.

"We hear of an author," Frank
Stanton says, "who got 60 cents
royalty on a year's sales of his
book; and the poor fellow bought
a bottle of wine with it, then
painted the town red, and was
fined \$10 and costs by the heart-
less unlitary recorder."

Early hatched chickens bring
the best prices and when money
is most needed.

H. & T. C.

R. R.

DOUBLE DAILY TRAIN.

Short and Quick Line Between
North and South Texas.

T S
H L
R E
O P
U E
G R
H S

BETWEEN
HOUSTON AND DENVER
Via Ennis and Ft. Worth
GALVESTON AND DENISON
Via Houston and Dallas
GALVESTON AND ST. LOUIS
Via Houston, Ennis and Paris
HOUSTON AND AUSTIN

The H. & T. C. reaches Galveston, Houston,
Brenham, Austin, Waco, Corsicana, Wax-
ahachie, Ft. Worth, Dallas, Plano, McKinney
Sherman, and Dennison, and gives First-
class Service.

C. W. BRIN, M. L. ROBBINS,
Traffic Manager. G. P. & T. Agt.
W. S. WILSON, Agt. Houston
Bryan Texas.

If You are King?

A whole business day saved
one argument. A maximum of
comfort by reason of through ser-
vice, modern equipment; rock bal-
last; in short, an up-to-date rail
way, are several other arguments
to assist you in deciding how and
via what route to purchase tickets.

The new schedule is as follows:
Leave Fort Worth, 8:25 a. m.; ar-
rive Lincoln, 7:10 a. m.; arrive
Omaha, 9 a. m., connecting at lat-
ter point with train through Iowa,
arriving Des Moines, 4:39 p. m.

CHAS. B. SLOAT,
G. P. A., C. R. I. & T. Ry.,
Fort Worth, Tex.

Acute and Chronic
bowel troubles, such
as Chronic Diarrhoe,
Flux, Inflammation of
Bowels, Cholera and
Ulcerated Bowels are
cured with Emmel's
Black Powder. 50c a
box. Sold only at Em-
mel's drug store.

TEXAS BAKERY

AND BOARDING HOUSE.

OTTO BOEHME, Proprietor.



All kinds of Fresh Bread and Cakes kept
constantly on hand. Supplies furnished on
short notice for picnics and barbecues. I am
running a Free Delivery wagon and will
deliver your order at your doors. My bakery
is a home enterprise and deserves the patron-
age of the people with whom I live and spend
my money. My rates are \$1.00 per day for
board, with special prices by the week or month. Phone 9.

OTTO BOEHME,

BRYAN, : : : TEXAS.

I AM GIVING SPECIAL
ATTENTION TO....

Saddle and Harness Repairing

AND CARRIAGE TRIMMING.

And can make or order anything you need in my line at Reasonable prices.

HERBERT CAMPBELL.

NEXT DOOR TO KANDY KITCHEN.

FRANKLIN BROS.

Butchers and Meat Dealers.

We Buy Hides, Wool and Pelts

Markets under Odd Fellow Building and next door
to John B. Mike store.

ICE DELIVERED!

My ice wagon is now running and will
DELIVER ICE to any part of the city.

I AM AGENT FOR

MAGNOLIA AND LEMP BEER

Telephone 154.

CHAS. VESMIROVSKI

Shirt waists have not gone out of style and Gilmore has the best.

THE DAILY EAGLE.

Entered at the Postoffice at Bryan, Texas, as Second Class mail matter.

BY CONNELLY, PALMER & CARNES.
MALCOLM CARNES, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES:
Per Week, 10c. - Per Month, 40c

SUNDAY, JULY 9, 1899.

A Texas inventor has devised a simple shower bath which can be used where a bathroom is not piped so as to provide a fixed shower bath. It consists of an ordinary bucket with a double bottom; the lower bottom is perforated for the purpose of distributing water into fine sprays, while the second one has only one opening which is controlled by a valve, the handle of which extends through the wall of the bucket to the outside. The bucket is filled with water and suspended on a bracket over the tub. The shower is then secured by simply turning the handle of the valve, which releases the water.

Babe Stewart had the record breaking watermelons in town Saturday. One weighed 59 pounds, one 67, and he has had one that weighed 72. He has the thanks of the Eagle for a fine melon.

Use Our Standard
The sea swept and lifted her head like a nimbus, Miss Lyndon, know, Miss Lyndon, be called Queen Mary? exactly like a queen now. I'm to call you Queen Mary. May I?" "Call me what you like, only don't be silly. There's your hat. You ought to have a better one. It's a shameful hat for a high minded Plunkett to wear."
"I know it," said Jesse, pulling the shapeless thing down upon his ears. "When my father comes, I'll have a new one."
"Do you have to wait until then?" "Yes—I'm blushing—I haven't any money."
"You told me Mrs. Rigg kept your money for you."
"So she did—till I spent it."
"Why, how did you manage to spend it all?"
"Well"—he jerked out a small package and threw it into her lap—"I bought that."
"What is this?" she asked, lifting the cover. Upon a bed of pale green cotton lay a ring—a band of gold fully half an inch wide, with three enormous rhinestones set at right angles to the circle.
"Jesse Ford, why did you buy such a thing, and what are you going to do with it?"
"It's for you." His eyes glistened.
"For me?"
"Yes. What's the matter with it? Don't you like it? Ain't it pretty enough? It's the prettiest one I could find and the biggest." He had it marked—see. J. P. F. & Co. I wanted to

Improved Cotton.

Mr. W. H. McVey, manager of the Sbis place near Allenfarm, was in town yesterday, having just come out of the flood district. He reports crops ruined and great damage to property and loss of stock in that locality, but no lives lost so far as he knew.

Mr. McVey got some of The Eagle's improved cotton seed, selecting "Beck Big Boll." He says it was more than waist high and locking across the rows. It was planted later than the other cotton, but was much finer and better fruited. The crop was destroyed by the flood and Mr. McVey says he is anxious to secure some more of the same kind of seed.

George Barnes of Kurten, who got some of The Eagle's improved cotton seed (Sure Fruit) says it is the best cotton on his place. It is about waist high and is just as full of fruit as it can stick. The seed he got planted about one quarter of an acre.

Claude Ward Dead.

Claude Ward, a young man born and raised here, ended his unfortunate career yesterday afternoon by hanging himself with a short chain taken from one of the iron wall cots in the jail.

Relatives took charge of the remains and the funeral will take place this morning at 9:30 o'clock from the residence of Mr. R. R. Knowles.

Direct Results.

The new advertiser looks for direct and immediate returns from his advertising, and if he doesn't get them, is likely to think the advertising unprofitable.

The old and experienced advertiser is willing to wait for results, and it is he who generally gets them.

Only bargain advertising brings in business with a rush; and it must be remembered that bargain advertising is not profitable in itself—the profit comes later. Bargains bring people again, and it is the people who come again who make the profitable customers.

Advertising lives a great deal longer than most people give it credit for.

An ad that is in today loses its value only when the last man who saw it is dead.

An experience of mine on the life of advertising may not be amiss.

In a monthly class publication I inserted an advertisement one month, from which immediate replies did not seem to justify continuance, and I stopped it.

Six months afterward I got a reply that brought me more business than the advertisement cost. About ten months afterward I heard from a man who paid me several times the cost of the advertisement.

The direct and immediate results were almost nothing. I will tell you results that came as old as you are now.

And the time you are ready to—ready for me—I shall be—at least, you will think me—an old woman. You will then be looking out for girls younger than yourself."

"No, I shan't. I'll never look out for anybody but you."
He still held her by the knees, staring at her with beseeching eyes. Mary loosened Jesse's hands. "Let us go down to the beach," she said.

As they walked along the esplanade she noticed for the first time how tall the lad was for his years. He evidently read her mind. Squaring his narrow shoulders, he said proudly: "See, Miss Lyndon, how big I am already. I've grown lots this summer." stretching out his lean, uncovered wrists. "Soon I'll be as tall as my father."

"Is he a very tall man?" she asked.

"My father? He's tall, and he's broad, and he's good looking. He's the splendor fellow in the world every way. But I tell you a fellow has a hard time getting along without a mother. A woman's the thing a fellow wants. If I'd had a mother, Miss Lyndon, maybe I wouldn't have thought so much about you. I don't know, though; maybe I would. Anyway, it's all I think about now or ever will think about."

On reaching the shore they clambered into an old boat, the remains of a spring wreck.

"Jesse"—she spoke with great seriousness—"there is something I am going to tell you, and I brought you down here to speak of it, because I did not want to run the risk of being overheard." She drew out her hand and laid it palm downward upon his. It was adorned with several rings. One of these was set with a blood red ruby.

"Look!" pointing to the ruby. "Do you know what that means? It means that I can't wait for you, even if there

ARE YOU LOOKING

FOR

Bargains?

The place to buy Seasonable Groceries at prices to suit the Hard Times

IS AT

CLARKE & DANDY'S.

The Flood has washed away the chance to make profits on our goods, and we are selling them cheaper than ever.

IT'S NO TROUBLE to find what you want at our Store. With so many things to select from, you are bound to find what you want.

things we have numerous to select from, you are bound to find what you want.

Call and see us at 106, and we will tell you all about it.

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CITY TAX NOTICE.

By virtue of the city of Bryan tax rolls for the year 1898 and an ordinance passed by the city council January 10th, 1896, directing the manner of collecting delinquent city tax on real estate, and all costs that have accrued or may hereafter accrue, H. G. Rhodes, City Tax Collector, Bryan City, will by virtue of the aforesaid ordinance, proceed to make out and present to the city council at their regular meeting in June, 1899, for the approval of said council all delinquent city taxpayers on the following named list and the following described property, giving amount of taxes due together with cost accrued which list when approved by council will be delivered to the city attorney, who will proceed to bring suit as the law directs.

Bonneville, Mrs. Z.—Lot 1, block 107.....	60
Banner, Mary—Lots 9 and 10, block 151.....	\$ 2 00
Banner, Mary—1 acre, part lot 2, block 3.....	39
Bailey, L. H.—Lots 3, west 1/4, block 27.....	3 50
Brown, Orleans—Lot 3, block 180.....	2 00
Behring, J. E.—12 66-100 SF Austin No. 10.....	1 85
Cavitt W R—24 81-100 Feno Phillips No 7.....	3 60
Calhoun Richard—55-100 west part lot 5, block 1, Bryans addition.....	2 50
Clapp, G W—Lot 25, block 8, Hall's.....	0 25
Cavitt M M—18 34-100 A Jno Austin No 8.....	3 70
Crawford, Catheron—1 24-100 acres S F Austin No 9.....	50c
Cooper, Frank—Lot W. 1-2 5, block 106.....	4 75
Cavitt, Mrs. M. M.—36 acres John Austin No. 8.....	5 25
Cavitt, Mrs. M. M.—Lots 1, 2, west 1/4, block 86.....	1 00
Causey, Mrs. M.—Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, block 170.....	1 00
Conroy, John—5 acres S. F. Austin No. 10, 1 88-100 acres S. F. Austin No. 9.....	2 00
Daniels A. and A.—14-100 acres Denson V—40x50 part lot 6 Bryans addition.....	0 52
Dillard, Robt—8-10 acres SF Austin No 10.....	0 50
Davenport, General—2 29-100 acres S F Austin No 9.....	2 00
S. F. Austin No. 10, 95x145.....	1 25
Foster, W. M.—Lot 10, west part 9, block 174.....	2 00
Foster, W. M.—Lots 6, 7, east 1/4, block 192.....	15 05
Geltry Maria—Lot 5, block 187.....	0 50
Harbers, A. H. and A. J.—6 65-100 acres; w. 1/4 block 38F, 48; all 49, Phillips Addition.....	4 00
Harbers, Mrs. A. H., 54 acres S. F. Austin No. 9.....	8 63
Houston, Fred—Lot 8, block 146.....	2 50
Hall, Harriett—Lot 5, block 69.....	25
Hanneman, S. E. Mrs.—Lot 5, block 178.....	4 00
Johnson, Eliza—1 acre John Austin No. 8.....	20
Johnson Julia—Lot 1, 2, block 80.....	1 00
Johnson, William—Lots 34 and 35 block 7, Hall's Addition.....	25
Johnson, William—Lots 1 and 2 block 8, Hall's Addition.....	3 40
Jefferson, Matilda—Lot 3, blk 68.....	2 65
Karl, Mary—Lot 1, block 198.....	2 22
Lodge G. U. O. F.—20x75 west end lot 2, block 8.....	3 60
Loughridge, T L—East 33 1-10 acres S F Austin No 9.....	8 00
Lights, F L—Lot 3, block 57.....	0 50
Lee, Ike—45-100 acres part lot 4, block 1, Bryans addition.....	1 00
Moore, W B—Lots 9 and 10, block 46.....	4 50
Mingo, Geo.—Lots 1, w 1/2, blk 164.....	2 65
Marek V. C.—Lots 6, 7 and E 1/4 block 178.....	6 00
Marek V. C.—Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, block 196.....	10 45
Mason, Mack—S 1/4 Lot 5, block 16.....	1 30
Mims E. E.—2 21-100 acres S. part lot 11, Bryans addition.....	2 00
Mathis Mrs. H.—Lots 1 and 2 block 61.....	10 00
Matins Mrs. H.—Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 block 176.....	17 60
McLewiss, Silas—50x115, 13-100 a. S. F. A. No. 10.....	2 50
McCall M. R.—Lot 4 block 145.....	3 50
Nicholas, Bulah—Lot 6, block 46.....	1 50
Oliver, Ellen—Lot 8 block 124.....	1 50
Presley, Henry—Lot 1, block 208.....	3 00
Pinkston T. S.—Lot 5 block 146.....	1 90
Polk, W G—4 3-100 Jno Austin No 8.....	0 85
Preddin, R.—Lot 7, block 124.....	2 50
Rice F A—et al F., block 188.....	0 25
Rice, F A—6, 7, 8, block 204.....	0 60
Rice, F A—Block 248.....	0 25
Risby Tim—Lot 3 block 69.....	2 25
Robertson J. L.—Lot 3 block 127.....	2 75
Richards Fent—Lot 4 block 186.....	2 50
Tucker, Mrs. L. L.—Lots 1, 2, 15x50, S. part 6 and 7, 15x115 15x115 W. part 3, 15x50 S. pt. 8, block 60.....	9 70
Taylor, J.—1 acres lot 2, block 3, Bryans addition.....	0 25
Vee-gan Francis—Lot 8 block 43.....	1 25
Wilson Jno. H.—Block 194.....	7 03
Wilson, Cornelius—15-100 acres part lot 9, block 1 Bryans Addition.....	00
Washington, Jesse.....	=00

F. GRIESSER, Proprietor

Cakes and Pies,

Delivered to any part of the City.

Two doors below Webb Bros

Wearers of the Best, Look to the Sellers of the Best!

CLAPP SHOES

Are like handsome women; people stop to admire them. They are made of the best leather money can buy, the best workman money can hire under the best system brains can devise.

Our Dollar Shirt

There is Rightness, Fitness and Fashion in our \$1 shirt, they have value from neck to tail.

WEBB BROS.,

One Price and that a Low One.

IF YOU WANT

Pipe Work and Plumbing

Am well fixed to do good work, and will do your work as well and at as low prices as it can be done by anyone.

WATER BACKS in stoves.

FITTING UP RESERVOIRS.

BATH TUBS.

HOSE REPAIRING, ETC.

Leave orders at Hortman's shop (formerly Wooten's shop.) All work promptly attended to.

M. F. HEENAN

We are making special prices on

PICTURE FRAMES

And have a new and elegant line of

Mouldings

To select from. You can save money by taking advantage of our present prices for any work you have in this line.

TYLER HASWELL.

"The I. & G. N."

THE ILLUSTRATOR AND GENERAL NARRATOR Of Facts

A handsomely illustrated monthly publication 20 pages, engraved covers in colors, issued by the I & G. N. R. R. descriptive of the matchless resources of, and for the encouragement of intelligent farming, and industrial and general enterprise in East, South, and South-west Texas. First issue during March.

Will be sent to any address on receipt of 25 cents in stamps or otherwise, to cover postage for one year, or of two cents to cover postage on sample copy. Address:

D. J. PRICE, G. P. & T. A.,

Palestine, Texas

ABOUT TEXAS

MONEY LOST!

If you have not been trading with us you have lost money, for we KNOW that we are selling many articles cheaper than our competitors. We do not mean goods that are old and stale for we offer none of that sort. We mean FRESH Goods of BEST QUALITY. A 40 pound box of Starch for \$1.25 sounds mighty cheap for a good article but

Its so, Just the Same!

And its even so that we are offering many other kinds of Groceries equally as cheap. Your orders will have our best attention and will be delivered promptly at your home.

YOURS TRULY,

ZUBER & McDOUGALD,

Telephone 111.

H. & T. C. Time Card, Bryan

Northbound No 1.....12:18 p.m.
Southbound No 2.....4:03 p.m.
Northbound No 3.....2:07 a.m.
Southbound No 4.....1:48 a.m.

I. & G. N. Time Table, Hearne

WEST BOUND.
No. 1 leaves.....1:05 a.m.
No. 3 leaves.....9:05 a.m.

EAST BOUND.

No. 2 leaves.....3:53 a.m.
No. 4 leaves.....4:39 p.m.
BETWEEN HEARNE AND SAN ANTONIO.
No. 9, leaves Hearne.....3:10 p.m.
No. 10, arrives at Hearne.....11:55 a.m.

H. & T. C. Time Table Hearne

NORTH BOUND.
No. 1 arrives.....12:50 p.m.
No. 3 arrives.....2:45 a.m.

LOCAL NEWS.

John Tauber was here from College yesterday.

Two Houses for Rent—Apply to Mrs. F. B. Roberts. 172tf

Mr. E. C. Weekly of Steep Hollow was in town today.

All kinds of fine millinery very cheap at Mrs. C. M. Proctors. 183tf

L. C. Sellers of Millican, called at The Eagle office yesterday afternoon.

I. Seigle has returned from St. Louis accompanied by Morris Holstede.

J. S. Francis and Capt. Robert Hudspeth were here from Tabor yesterday.

Smoke General Arthur cigars—best on earth—sold at the Exposition saloon. 141tf

College peaches 30 cents a bucket and extra quality grapes 5 cents pound at Howell Bros. 192

Prof. C. T. Sikes, who was to have started a singing school at Benchley schoolhouse July 3, postponed it until the 17th.

The mail did not arrive yesterday, as expected, owing to a misunderstanding of some sort, and the people were much disappointed.

Willis & Coleman have made some fine negatives of the bridge washouts between here and Hearne and will have pictures ready soon.

Night shirts are a great luxury these hot nights. We have just received a large assortment in light weight cambric, nainsook, cross barred muslin, with and without collars, from 50 cents to \$1.50. Parks & Waldrop. 197.

A party left early yesterday morning for Calvert to take the train for Denver, Colorado Springs and Boulder, Colorado. The party was composed of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hines, Misses Ada Board, Annie Dearing, Cordia Fletcher, Mrs. Mattie Smith, Eugene Parks and J. M. Hare.

Judge J. W. Moore returned yesterday from a trip to his plantation in the Brazos bottom. Judge Moore says every stalk of cotton and corn on his place is dead, including two thousand acres in cultivation. The mud or sediment from the water is six inches deep with washes in places where the current was strong. The water has all run off now except in the sloughs and the decaying vegetation is very offensive. Judge Moore says he will plant peas, sorghum and millet and try some Kansas corn.

The Eagle is requested to state to the public that the annual picnic that was to have been given at the bridge on Big Cedar on Bryan and Macy road on the 4th, but on account of the flood could not be had, will be given on Friday, the 21st. Everybody invited to come and bring their well filled baskets. Remember the date, July 21st.

The Campbell's creek bridge north of here on the railroad has been completed. The water is off the track in the Navasota and Courtney bottoms, damages will be immediately repaired and the railroad people expect a train through from Houston to this point today or tomorrow.

The commissioners court has finished work as a board of equalization and adjourned until next Tuesday week, July 18, to make a full investigation of road and bridge repairs needed, after which those which have not already been fixed will receive attention.

John B. Mike received a fine lot of chickens and fresh eggs by wagon from Macy yesterday and he is now selling eggs at the former price of three dozen for a quarter. Send in your orders at once and get a supply of chickens and eggs. 192

J. E. Mathis and W. H. Morgan were here from Reliance yesterday. Mr. Mathis was en route home from Smithville and has had an awful time with the high water. Mr. Morgan was a pleasant caller at The Eagle office.

SHEET MUSIC—We are agents for Thos. Goggin & Bro. New pieces received every two weeks. Will order any piece not in stock. Emma's Drug Store. 195.

Don't forget the Good Roads club meeting at the courthouse Thursday night. Come and bring your neighbor and if you are not already a member of the club enroll your name.

Fresh cold beer and lunch, Wooten Wells soda water always on hand at V. C. Marek's next door to Saunders & Johnson's. 171tf

The Eagle is requested to announce that Elder Rush Miller will preach to night at the Christian church.

The firm of I. Bonneville & Co. has been dissolved, I. Bonneville purchasing the business. 192.

Oscar Hall, Powell Winter and Gabe Lewis, representing R. J. Ford, Gilmore and Webb Bros. respectively, have returned from attending the Wealthy reunion, having been water-bound for ten days. The Leon county people had to postpone the reunion on account of the rains, and it was accordingly held on Wednesday and Thursday of the past week with a good attendance. There were music, addresses, dramatic entertainments, parades by veterans and plenty of good things to eat. Visitors were present from all over the surrounding country and the reunion was a pronounced success. Sam Davis Camp U. C. V. had the thanks of all who attended for an exceedingly pleasant time, and all agreed the reunion will be held again next year. The boys who have just returned confirm the flood reports which have already been received heretofore. Powell Winter says the iron bridge across the Navasota river on the Franklin road is still there; the Bundick bridge is gone, and the approaches washed away from the bridge on the Bryan and Madisonville road.

Relative to the mails Postmaster Haswell received the following telegram from Supt. Gains at Ft. Worth yesterday: Railroad company assumes handling of mail. It seems postmaster at Navasota would not deliver mail through misunderstanding. He has been instructed to deliver your mail and you will doubtless get it tomorrow. (Sunday.) Trains will probably commence running to Bryan tomorrow from Houston."

R. H. Seale was here from Benchley yesterday. Mr. Seale has just returned from Callahan county, and he says West Texas is the prettiest country he ever saw. The grass is magnificent, the cattle are rolling fat and the people are happy. They have had propitious rains.

A man or woman is often judged when traveling by the kind of valise they carry. Make a good impression by getting one of those elegant leather traveling bags we are showing in our show windows. Parks & Waldrop. 197
J. A. Myers received the following telegram yesterday from Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co. of Chicago: "Hope you escaped flood. Can we be of any service?"

Mrs. Belle Cooper wired the First National bank here from Brownwood yesterday to draw on Goggin Bros. & Ford for \$54.50 collected for flood sufferers.

For accident and life insurance either in lodges or straight life companies see Joe B. Reed. Also sells flour, rice and coffee.

Being unable to go to Fremont Dr. West will preach at the Presbyterian church today.

J. L. Strickland and Will Roe from Tabor were among the callers at The Eagle office yesterday.

The Thompson creek bridge on the Bryan and Hearne road has been replaced.

Cheer the Breakfast Table.

A lady's taste and nicety are very perceptible at the breakfast table. She ought never to allow a soiled tablecloth to appear at any time, but extra care should be bestowed upon the first meal of the day, because of the lack of appetite which usually greets it. With linen fresh and snowy white, shining silver, delicious tea or coffee and fresh flowers and fruit when possible, the appetite will feel itself stimulated. A pretty breakfast, as well as an appetizing one, is a great promoter of good temper and harmony. An unattractive breakfast, with soiled linen, weak tea, tough, cold toast or bitter coffee is enough to affect both temper and digestion. Therefore, let our homes be bright and sunny and charming, and then begin the day aright with a cheery and well arranged breakfast table.

At the head of the table place the cups and saucers, tea or coffee pot, milk jug, sugar basin and sloop basin. Every well-regulated table has a sloop basin, into which are turned the dregs of the cup when it is passed up to be replenished. Put hot plates by the meat and a smaller plate, knife and fork to each person. Salt and pepper should be within easy reaching distance of everybody. Have the hot rolls covered with a napkin and toast served in small quantities because it cools so quickly. Daintiness should characterize every detail of the first meal of the day, that the memory of it may remain with every member of the family. More days are spoiled by bad beginnings, breakfast, than by any other thing in life, for the recollection of it will paralyze all through the busy

On zzi on His Long Imprisonment.

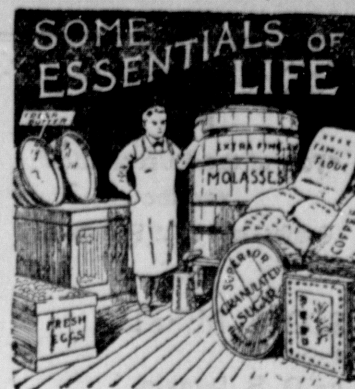
During my fifteen years' imprisonment I never saw a mirror and gradually all interest in my personal appearance faded completely away. When it became sure that an expedition was on its way to Omdurman I began to live again. When at last the cannon began to thunder and the wild cries of the battle penetrated the city I laid my sword ready, determined, should this last hope be destroyed, to put an end to my life. When finally the noise of the cannon ceased and the victor Kitchener stood before me, congratulating me on my release I thought I should suffocate with emotion. The next day I made my toilet in an officer's tent and held in my hand the first looking-glass I had seen for fifteen years. I looked curiously at my reflection in it and started back. I had gone out into the world a young, active, strong man, and the image which now stared at me was that of a sick, hollow-eyed, wrinkled, broken man. Never did all that I had suffered enter my mind with such strength as at this moment, and I wept, wept like a child, the first tears in fifteen years! The day after I was made a prisoner I saw my wife die, but my grief was too great for the relief of tears; my child was torn from me and died of starvation far away, and I could not weep; I suffered deprivations and ill treatment without a sign of weakness, but now, before this small looking-glass, I was overwhelmed. The pain of all that I had lost seemed concentrated in the grief-stricken features reflected in the mirror. At one glance I saw the story of my sufferings.—Egyptian Courier.

A Kaffir Snake Story.

A road party, comprising the usual gang of from fifty to sixty Kaffirs, with a white man as superintendent, was employed on the construction of a road in Tugola Valley, Natal, about thirty or more years ago. In the course of their work they came to a huge stone which it was necessary to remove, but beneath it was the home of a large black mamba, well known to the neighboring inhabitants as being old, and, therefore, very venomous. The mamba is the most deadly of the South African snakes, and the superintendent anticipated some trouble over that rock. He offered a bribe for the snake's skin and the gang "wow'd!" and sat down to "bema gwi" (take snuff). But a slim youth sauntered forward, and, amid the jeers and protestations of the rest, declared himself equal to the task. He took from his neck what looked like a bit of shriveled stick, chewed it, swallowed some of it, spat out the rest on his hands, and proceeded to rub his glistening brown body and limbs all over. Then taking up his stick and chanting a song of defiance, he advanced with great confidence and swagger to the boulder. There he roused up the mamba, who, in great fury at being disturbed, bit him in the lip. The boy took no notice of the bite but broke the snake's back with his stick, and, bringing it to his master, asked for the reward, obtaining which he went back to his work, and the bite of the reptile had no effect on him whatever.

Nobribe, not even that of a cow (better than any gold in the eyes of a Kaffir), would induce the native to disclose the secret of his antidote, which, he said, had been handed down in his family for generations. The snake was a very long one, and so old that it had a mane. It is a well known fact that certain of the Zulus have antidotes for the more deadly snake poison, which they preserve as a secret within their own families.

Fresh strained honey 10 cents a pound at Clarke & Dansby's. 193
Drink Mount Vernon Pure Rye at the Exposition saloon. 100f



Our Coat is Off!

Not for a fistic encounter, but to serve you with energy, judgment, courtesy, and despatch in every department of the Grocery business. What you don't want we long ago stopped carrying---what you do want we have in abundance, and invariably the best to be had for the money. We buy that way and we sell that way.

Jno. M. Lawrence & Co.

I Have Just Received

An elegant line of Nethersole Silver Bracelets, Friendship Hearts and Bracelets, which I am selling very close for First-class Goods. I have a large line of

LOCK BRACELETS IN SOLID GOLD.

GOLD FILLED and STERLING SILVER, SOLID GOLD HEARTS, ETC.

My line of GOLD BROOCHES are up-to-date. I call your attention to my line of Alarm Clocks of high grades continuous alarm. Also cheaper grade fresh and new. Walnut 8-day Clocks as cheap as can be sold. Call for my new silver Metal Spoons, 50 cents per set guaranteed to equal solid silver. We will engrave free of charge from date all goods bought of us, no matter as to price and quantity, we want your trade and will appreciate same. Cut Glass, Silver Novelties, Watches, Etc. at the lowest prices, which must be seen to appreciate the low prices.

J. M. Caldwell, Agt.

Kandy Kitchen

—AND—

ICE CREAM PARLOR



All the new ICES and Iced drinks tastefully served.

The finest....

Candies, Fresh Fruits.

FINE CIGARS,
LOWNEY'S and
GUNTHER'S
Candies.

Phone 202.

Golden Headed Cane Protestants.

When Maclean of Coll took possession of the Island of Rum, among the Western Islands of Scotland, all the inhabitants, without exception, were Roman Catholics, and he, one of those redhot Protestants who had ritualism on the brain, determined to put down the scarlet woman. Entering the place of worship one Sunday when mass was being celebrated, he drove out all the worshippers, locked the door and put the key in his pocket. Then, with his goldheaded cane in hand, he threatened to train all those who dared to return to mass. From that day the inhabitants embraced the new religion, and, up to the beginning of the present century the people of the other islands in the Hebridean groups jeeringly alluded to the Protestants of the Goldheaded Cane.—London Sketch.

The first postoffice was opened in Paris in 1642, in England in 1581, in America in 1710.

College creamery butter on ice fat Clarke & Dansby's. 193

Painted the Town.

"We hear of an author," Frank Stanton says, "who got 60 cents royalty on a year's sales of his book; and the poor fellow bought a bottle of wine with it, then painted the town red, and was fined \$10 and costs by the heartless unlitary recorder."

Early hatched chickens bring the best prices and when money is most needed.

"TIME IS MONEY."

"The Longest Way Round Is Sometimes The Quickest Way Home."

These wise old saws apply to the new fast train service now in effect via the Great Rock Island Route. While not the short line everywhere, we "get there," which is the main point to be considered.

A whole business day saved is one argument. A maximum of comfort by reason of through service, modern equipment; rock ballast; in short, an up-to-date rail way, are several other arguments to assist you in deciding how and via what route to purchase tickets.

The new schedule is as follows: Leave Fort Worth, 8:25 a. m.; arrive Lincoln, 7:10 a. m.; arrive Omaha, 9 a. m., connecting at latter point with train through Iowa, arriving Des Moines; 4:39 p. m.

CHAS. B. SLOAT,
G. P. A., C. R. I. & T. Ry.,
Fort Worth, Tex.

Acute and Chronic bowel troubles, such as Chronic Diarrhoe, Flux, Inflammation of Bowels, Cholera and Ulcerated Bowels are cured with Emmel's Black Powder. 50c a box. Sold only at Emmel's drug store.

WALL PAPER

And

Window Shades

Prettiest Patterns and Lowest Prices.

Wilson-Jenkins,
DRUG CO.

AFTER THE PLAY.

BY GERTRUDE SCOTT DUNKIN.

Copyright, 1899, by G. S. Dunkin.

"Tess of the d'Urbervilles" and the Confession That Followed.

It was after the play—"Tess of the d'Urbervilles"—and Jack and Janet were discussing the situation over a cozy little supper in their own dining room, for Janet knew that, although a man may love a woman, he simply adores creature comforts.

They had talked of the star and the wonderful magnetism which seemed to communicate itself to her audience and make them feel the intensity of her emotions, the admirable playing of the villain, the peculiar intonation of Angel Claire's voice in his pathetic passages, and now fell back upon the plot of the story itself.

"The situation is just this," said Janet earnestly, passing the wafers and salted almonds as she spoke—"men are always perfectly willing to be forgiven, they always talk love, love, and there is scarcely one man in a thousand who ever loves enough to forgive a woman anything. Even Angel Claire took years to think it over."

Jack slipped his chocolate and smiled. "Pshaw, Janet! You are talking about people who do not understand what the word means."

"Men seldom do, Jack. Love means all things to all men. To a man love is an incident; 'tis a woman's whole existence."

"Nonsense, Janet! You know you never could love as I do you. You never have even pretended to. Why, girl, never once during the ten years of our married life have you ever kissed me unless I asked you to. Could a man do that?" And he passed his cup for more chocolate.

She filled it, dropped in two lumps of sugar and handed it back, saying nervously, "But, Jack, kisses are not love."

"No, certainly not, but they generally hang together. These almonds are unusually fine. Make them today? Why do you not eat some? Such a strange little woman! Always fixing dainties

"Ha, ha, ha! You would forget your toothbrush and have to come back."

"Don't be silly, Jack. Toothbrushes are common. Yes (breathlessly); but, Jack, if I really thought of going, would you forgive me?"

"Dead sure thing! Just another wafer, please."

"I—I—I—want to tell you something, Jack."

"Well, what are you stuttering about? Why don't you tell it?"

She looked straight over his shoulder at a statuette of Webster, which scowled grimly at her in return. "Once I met a man, and I loved him."

Jack's jaw fell. He swallowed his food with an effort, dropped his napkin and pushed his chair back from the table.

"You what?"

"Loved him—loved him with all my heart and soul, Jack. You talk of love, but you cannot understand it. When he spoke, his voice was sweetest music in my ears. When he looked into my eyes, my very soul answered his look, my blood was on fire, my heart wild with unspeakable emotions!"

He drew his hand across his eyes as if to brush away a shadow, then slapped his knee and laughed boisterously. "Ha, ha, ha! What a joke! That will do to spring on the Sunday papers."

"Jack"—her voice was reduced to a hoarse whisper—"it is true."

"The devil it is! Where did you happen to meet this electrical paragon who could thrill such a iceberg as you professed to be? I never saw him."

"You did. You introduced us—but you never seemed to see—that—he loved me."

"Aha! So he loved you too?" His face grew red, and there came a savage gleam into his eyes, but he laughed more boisterously than before.

"Trying to outdo Tess, were you?"

"No, no, no! I knew you would not

advise because, though you never have loved me, I thought it wasn't in you to love anybody! And you loved him—not me—your husband—whom any honest woman ought to love!"

"Jack, Jack, listen! I am so utterly miserable, so bitterly unhappy. Can you not understand how I honestly tried to love you? But one cannot love to order. There is no reason in love. One loves or one does not, and one cannot help it. I do love him, Jack—love him better than life itself—but we were brave and honest. He went away because he is an honorable man, and I staid and did my duty, Jack, because I wanted to be brave and true. Can you forgive the not loving, Jack?"

"Forgive? Ha, ha!" His laugh rang strangely, and the wicked gleam in his eyes deepened into ferocious intensity. "I'll just show you how I'll forgive, my fine lady! I'll just fit my ten fingers about your beautiful throat, so—and so! Pretty tight for comfort, isn't it? And you loved him—how's that for a red face? And you loved him—fine purple complexion you are wearing! Don't you wish you could see him now? And you loved him—God! Such a vile thing as you ought not to live!"

In his mad rage he shook her ferociously, flung her to the floor and struck her savagely as she fell. Then he seized his hat and dashed out of the house.

Janet lay for a long time, apparently senseless. After awhile she shivered, moved slowly, then sat up, groping blindly about on the floor for the scattered hairpins. Then she arose, staggered to the mirror, slowly arranged her hair and critically examined her bruises. "And that is what Jack calls love!" she exclaimed. "Perhaps I should never have told him, but I have suffered so, and I thought he might understand and pity, and he struck me and tried to kill me—and now—if ever he comes back I shall tell him his kisses hurt worse than his blows!"

The Roar of Niagara.

And the noise of Niagara? Alarming things have been said about it, but they are not true. It is a great and mighty noise, but it is not, as Henne-pin thought, an "outrageous noise." It is not a roar. It does not drown the voice or stun the ear. Even at the actual foot of the falls it is not oppressive. It is much less rough than the sound of heavy surf—steadier, more homogeneous, less metallic, very deep and strong, yet mellow and soft—soft, I mean, in its quality.

As to the noise of the rapids, there is none more musical. It is neither rumbling nor sharp. It is clear, plangent, silvery. It is so like the voice of a steep brook—much magnified, but not made coarser or more harsh—that, after we have known it, each liquid call from a forest hillside will seem, like the odor of grapevines, a greeting from Niagara. It is an inspiring, an exhilarating sound, like freshness, coolness, vitality itself made audible.

And yet it is a lulling sound. When we have looked out upon the American rapids for many days it is hard to remember contented life amid motionless surroundings. And so, when we have slept beside them for many nights, it is hard to think of happy sleep in an empty silence.—Mrs. Van Rensselaer in Century.

The Unwelcome Dandelion.

Some 30 or 40 years ago—the exact date is unimportant—a woman who had come from the east began to grieve because she saw no dandelions in Portland and, believing that the landscape hereabouts only lacked the golden blossoms to make it perfect, sent east for a setting of dandelion-seed. With it she sowed the seed of discontent, and each succeeding year she has reaped the wrath of every man who owns or rents a dooryard.

Whether or not the dandelion is a weed or a flower is not to the point. Every one who has dealt with it will agree that it is a nuisance and as such should be abated, but the man who can suggest an effectual method of abating it has yet to be found. There is not a lawn in Portland today whose beauty is not marred by the scraggy, seed spheres, which, in spite of all that could be done to keep them down, have ripened into condition to propagate hundreds of their kind next season.—Portland Oregonian.

The Silver Lining.

She was a bright, light hearted little woman, and when her husband failed in business and they had to give up their pretty house and go to lodgings she tried to make the best of it. For hours after receiving the sad news she sought some compensation for poverty, and all of a sudden gave a chuckle of delight.

"Oh, it isn't so bad being poor, after all," she laughed.

Her husband looked at her inquiringly. "Why?" asked he grimly. "Because," announced the little woman, confident that she had chanced upon a shred of the silver lining to the dark cloud, "because we won't have any servants to bother about."—London Tit-Bits.

An Irish Epitaph.

Drogheda. In the churchyard are some curious figures carved in stone against the east wall, arms three martlets, and the following epitaph, which does honor to the country:

Oh, cruel Death, how could you be so unkind To take him before and leave me behind? You should have taken both of us, if either.

Which would have been more pleasant to the survivor. Patrick O'Neill oblit an; aet: 30. —Journal of a Jour, 1792.

He Had.

"Have you Haste in Haste?" she asked the young man behind the counter in the bookstore.

"I have," he replied, "but it's all tight now. I was divorced at leisure." —Chicago Post.

CITY DIRECORY.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, C. A. Adams.
Marshall, T. P. Boyett.
Deputy Mayor, R. H. Smith.
Secretary and Treasurer, Henry Rhodes.
City Sexton, H. H. Jones.
Constable, C. L. Baker.
Aldermen: R. G. Tabor, W. S. Howell, W. W. Harris, Jno. M. Lawrence, Walter Wipprecht.
School Board: C. A. Adams, ex-officio president board; J. Allen Myers, secretary; Dr. J. W. Howell, M. H. James, M. Parker, Dr. J. L. Fountain, H. C. Robinson.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge, A. G. Board.
Clerk, G. W. McMichael.
Attorney, Chas. S. Gainer.
Tax Collector, J. J. Adams.
Tax Assessor, R. M. Nall.
Sheriff, T. C. Nunn.
Treasurer, A. W. Buchanan.
District Clerk, J. W. Batts.
Commissioners: R. J. Deens, Lee Edge, Felix Phillips, P. H. Arrington.

CHURCHES.

Baptist—R. D. Wilson, pastor; Services every Sunday 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.; Sunday school 9:45 a. m.; prayer-meeting Thursday night.

Methodist—J. B. Cochran, pastor; Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday; Sunday school 9:45 a. m.; Epworth League Sunday 4 p. m.; prayer-meeting Tuesday night.

St. Andrews' Episcopal—Rev. Herbert E. Bowers, L. L. D., rector. Holy communion first Sunday in the month. Services—First and third Sunday in each month, morning and evening and also morning of fourth Sunday. Other Sundays and each fifth Sunday the rector officiates at Navasota.

Presbyterian—J. D. West, pastor; Services morning and evening 1st, 3rd and 4th Sunday in each month; Sunday school 9:45 a. m.; prayer-meeting Wednesday night.

Christian, J. L. Andrews, pastor—Services 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Sunday; Sunday school 9:45 a. m.; Christian Endeavor 3 p. m. Sunday; prayer-meeting Wednesday night.

Free Communion Baptist—A. M. Stewart, pastor; Services every Sunday night in each month; Sunday school 10 a. m.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church—Father Pelmar, pastor; Mass at 8 and 10 a. m. Sunday.

San Antonio Italian Catholic church—Father Gudice, pastor. Mass at 8 and 10 a. m. Sunday.

LODGE MEETINGS.

Brazos Camp, No. 104, W. of W.—Meet second and fourth Friday nights in each month. W. R. Johnston, C. C.; Joe B. Reed, clerk.

Bryan Tent No. 16, K. O. T. M.—Meeting nights first and third Monday each month. J. H. Mawhinney, C.; Joe B. Reed, R. K.

Bryan Lodge No. 980, Home Forum—Meeting nights second and fourth Wednesday each month. W. T. James, pres't; Joe B. Reed, financier.

Bryan Lodge No. 409, National Aid—Meeting nights first and third Wednesday in each month. W. W. Griffin, pres't; R. W. Downard, sec.

Ivanhoe Commandery No. 8, Knight Templars—Meet 2nd Tuesday in each month. A. M. Rhodes, E. C.; H. G. Rhodes, Secretary.

W. T. Austin Chapter No. 87, R. A. M.—Meets third Monday in each month. N. B. Cole, H. P.; Joe B. Reed, Sec'y.

Brazos Lodge No. 129, A. F. & A. M.—Meet fourth Monday in each month. Dr. Paul M. Raysor, W. M.; D. C. DeMaret, Sec'y.

Brazos Lodge No. 64, K. of P.—Meet first and third Tuesday in each month—E. J. Jenkins, C. C.; D. C. DeMaret, K. of R. & S.

Vulcan Lodge No. 37, A. O. U. W.—Meet second and fourth Thursday in each month. A. W. Hollman, M. W. W. J. Walker, recorder.

Bryan Lodge No. 1032, K. of H.—Meet first and third Thursdays in each month. J. A. Myers, dictator; A. J. Platner, reporter.

Bryan Cotton Seed Oil Mill—J. N. Cole, president; James O. Chance, vice-president and treasurer; A. D. McConico, secretary.

Bryan Compress—Dr. J. W. Howell, president; W. E. Saunders, vice president; H. C. Robinson, secretary; R. S. Webb, treasurer; Walter Wipprecht, manager.

... TRY THE NEW CITY BAKERY.

—FOR—

Fresh Bread, Rolls, Cakes and Pies,

Delivered to any part of the City.

E. GRIESSER,
Two doors below

For Hot Weather

Our own SARSAPARILLA is unsurpassed for a spring tonic. If you need a good liver pill try JAMES' ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

JAMES' CHOLERA MIXTURE

Best on earth. HEAT POWDER, MOSQUITO LOTION, FLY PAPER, BED BUG EXTERMINATOR, BATH BRUSHES, SPONGES, TOILET SOAPS, PERFUMERY, ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

New Line Hammocks Very Cheap.

James & McDougald.



"LISTEN TO MY TALE OF WOE."

The green fruit and vegetable season with Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaints, Etc., is at hand, and everybody realizes its danger especially among children. There is no need for alarm if you have a bottle of HALL'S CHOLERA MIXTURE and

HALL'S BABY CORDIAL.

At hand. These are a dead shot for the ailments above mentioned and no family should be without both. For Pure Drugs, Accurate Prescription Work, Standard Patent Medicines, Fine Perfumery and Toilet Articles the place is

HALL'S DRUG STORE, BRYAN, TEXAS.



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When you want satisfactory Laundry send us a postal or phone us and we'll get the bundle and return it when we promise it to you. If it is not satisfactory don't pay for it.

American Laundry,

Two doors south of Exchange hotel.

Telephone 141.

Or postal brings our team

DR. PAUL M. RAYSOR, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Bryan, Texas.

Office: over James' Drug Store. Residence phone 131.

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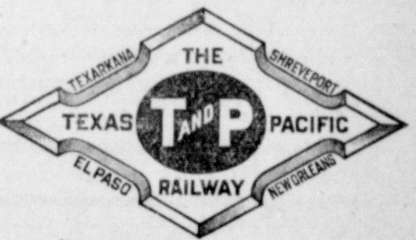
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for me and never touching any yourself."

"I am tired tonight. The play has unnerved me."

"I did not like it much. Tess was great, but Angel never should have gone away. I shouldn't. Then of course the play would never have been written—eh?"

"No-o; but Jack, doesn't it sometimes seem a pity that there ever was such a thing in the world as love? Such a wild, ungovernable thing! It knows neither law nor reason. It causes so much heartache, so much trouble. It makes men out of mere fellows and makes fools out of men. It drives women into literature, convents and sometimes insane asylums."

"Getting facetious, aren't you? Give us another sandwich, like a good girl."

She obeyed, and for the first time she noticed how intensely pale she was.

"It's a great mistake for people to fall in love, but—it's a worse mistake for them to marry thinking love will surely come. It does—but!"

Jack's face flushed, then paled, and he grew uncomfortable as his mind went back to several conversations he had held with Janet before their marriage. She was such a reserved, undemonstrative girl. She had required a deal of urging, but the last of her unfinished sentence reassured him, and he leaned over and helped himself to more almonds.

"Well, if it comes, it's all right."

"But it never does come right. Listen, Jack."

"Well, I'm listening. Fire away."

"So are runaway men and women, but you are not. That is what makes it so ridiculous."

She looked at him, strangely for a second, then forced a little, nervous laugh. "Suppose, just suppose, I should run away with some one."